

HELLO!

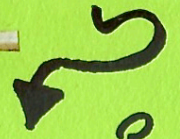
HOW ARE YA?

DO YOU HAVE...



@mols - 832 (ig)

@sarhoang (ig)



QUESTIONS?
COMMENTS?
CONCERNS?



WRITE TO US!

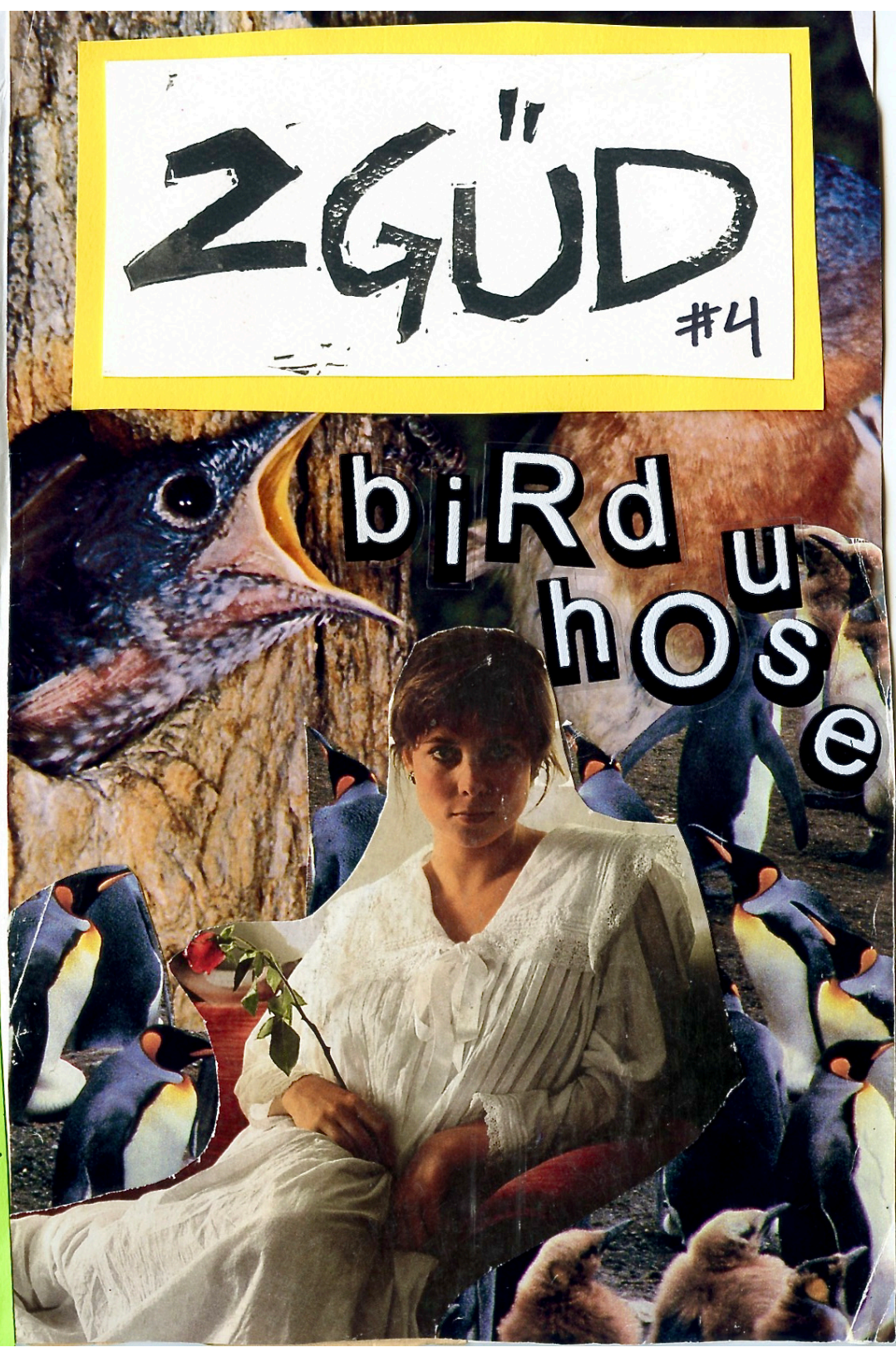
2gudzines @
gmail.com



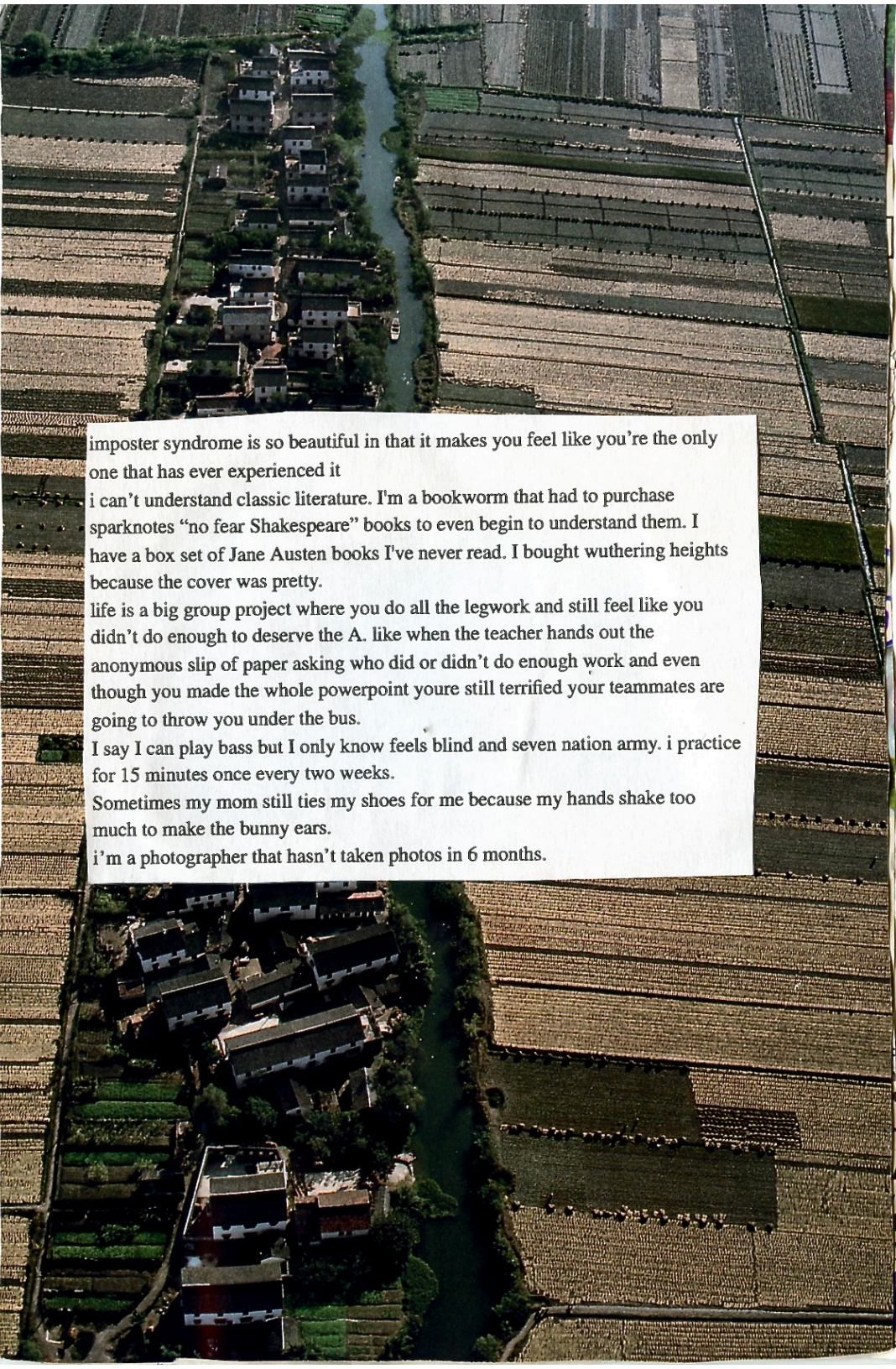
DM US!
@222gnd-4u

ON
= 19 =

2GÜD #4



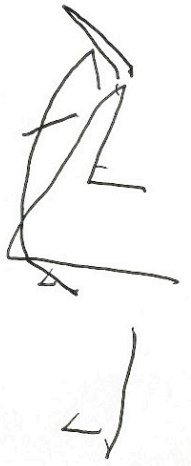
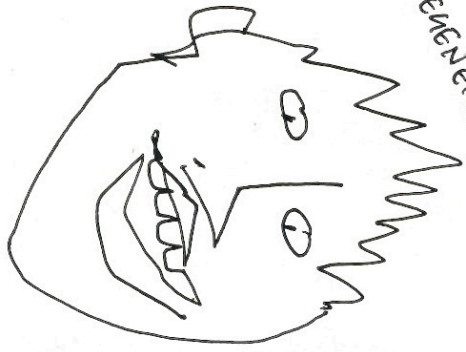
bird hose



imposter syndrome is so beautiful in that it makes you feel like you're the only one that has ever experienced it
i can't understand classic literature. I'm a bookworm that had to purchase sparknotes "no fear Shakespeare" books to even begin to understand them. I have a box set of Jane Austen books I've never read. I bought wuthering heights because the cover was pretty.
life is a big group project where you do all the legwork and still feel like you didn't do enough to deserve the A. like when the teacher hands out the anonymous slip of paper asking who did or didn't do enough work and even though you made the whole powerpoint youre still terrified your teammates are going to throw you under the bus.
I say i can play bass but I only know feels blind and seven nation army. i practice for 15 minutes once every two weeks.
Sometimes my mom still ties my shoes for me because my hands shake too much to make the bunny ears.
i'm a photographer that hasn't taken photos in 6 months.

CELEBRITIES DRAWN BY MEMORY WITHOUT LOOKING AT THE PAPER

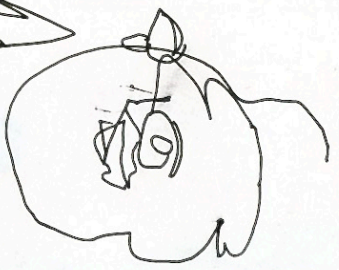
ELLEN
DEGENERES



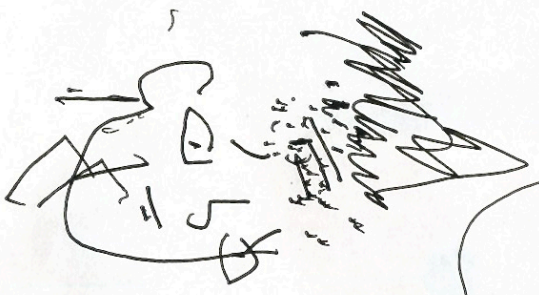
DEMI
LOVATO



DANNY
DEVITO



BEN
AFFLECK

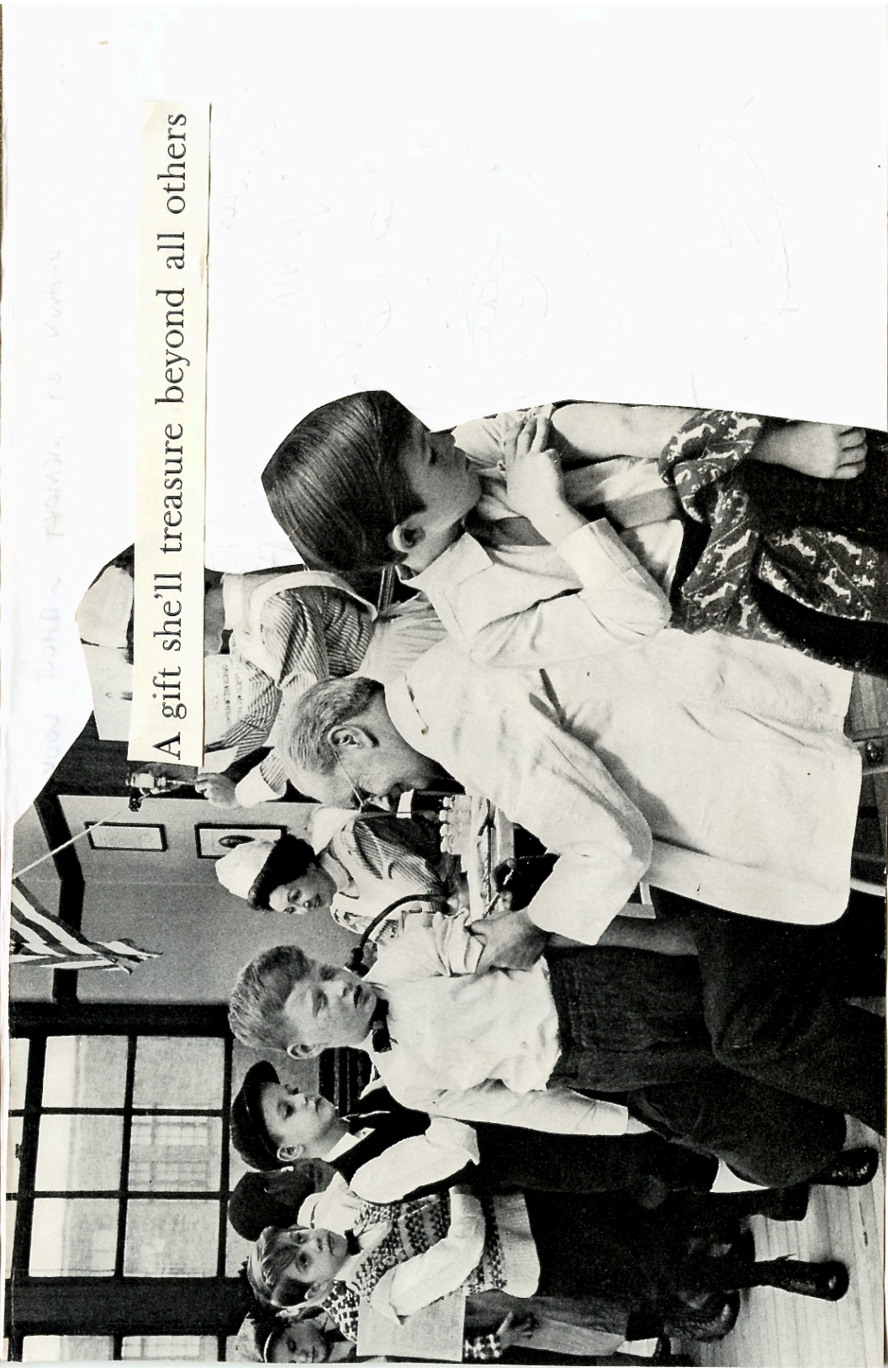


STUCK IN THE SUBURBS

- ✓ PINK WHITE HOUSE - PRIESTS
- ✓ SEASON IN HELL - DUM DUM GIRLS
- ✓ SILVER - WAXAHATCHEE
- ✓ LONELIEST SUMMER - SPARK ALASKA
- ✓ NEVER TRY - PUP
- ✓ LOOK ALIVE - YABADUM
- ✓ ~~MISS~~ MISUNDERSTOOD - HABIBI
- ✓ ANYWHERE BUT HERE - CHUMPED
- ✓ RED MINIVAN - MIKE KROL
- ✓ ~~THE~~ A.M. - BEACH GOONS



A gift she'll treasure beyond all others



YOU GO GIRL!



YOU GET HIM!!

WAAA
WAAA

M*N,

AMIRITE ???



Kids are priceless



Skullduggery
Replicas

ORGANIC

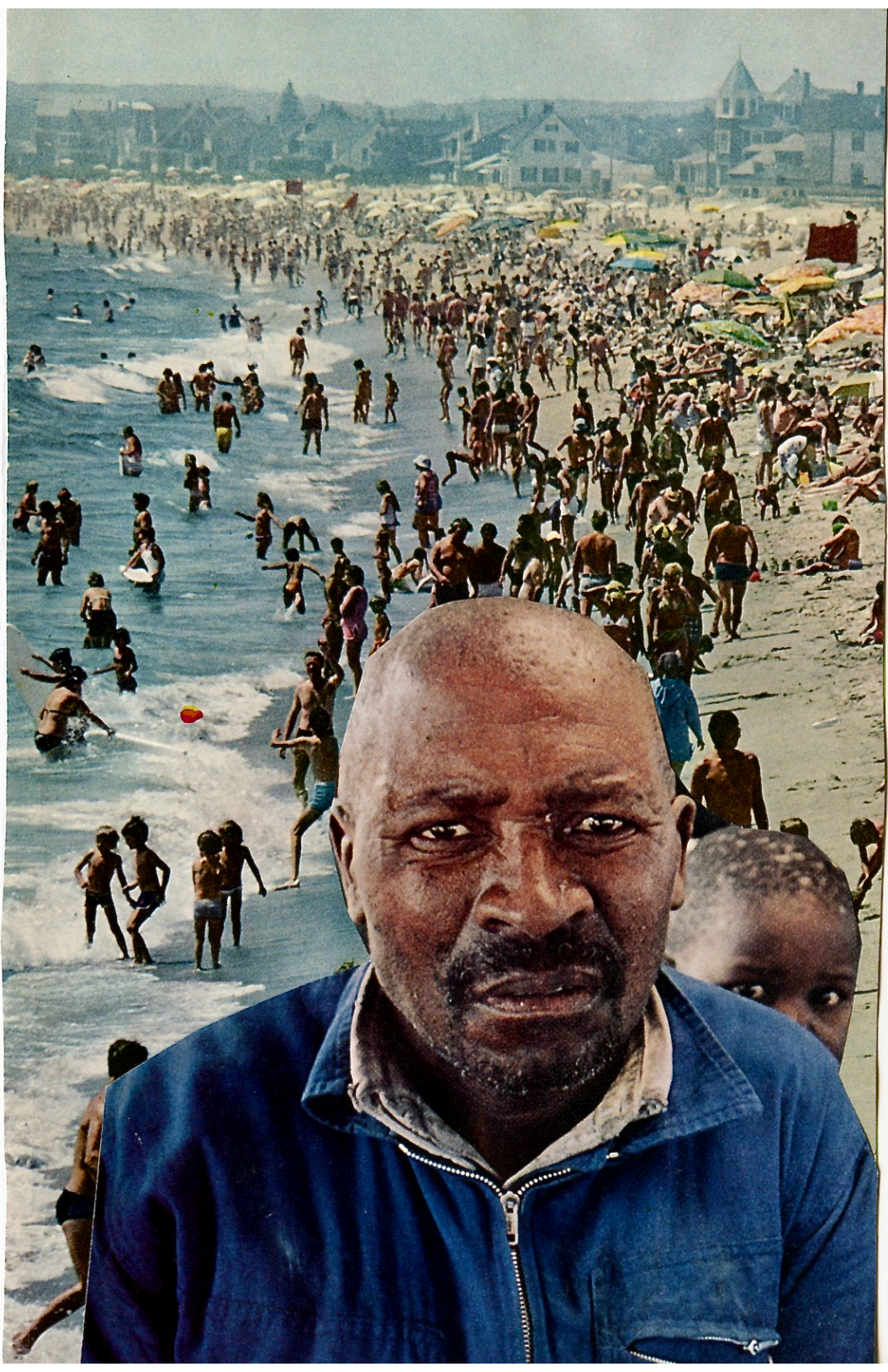
JUMBO

NUGGET

BABY



Very sweet and so juicy.



To Kill a Kingdom by Alexandra Christo is a dark fantasy romance that is a SLIGHT retelling of the Little Mermaid. The imagery is astounding and truly brings the reader into the world of pirates and sirens. The world building is surprisingly well fleshed out for a stand-alone novel and the character development is realistic in the context of the novel. The book includes the classic "I have to kill you but now we're falling in love" trope that provides oh so much tension. Highly recommend it if you enjoy reading fantasy about morally grey characters.

BOOK RECS

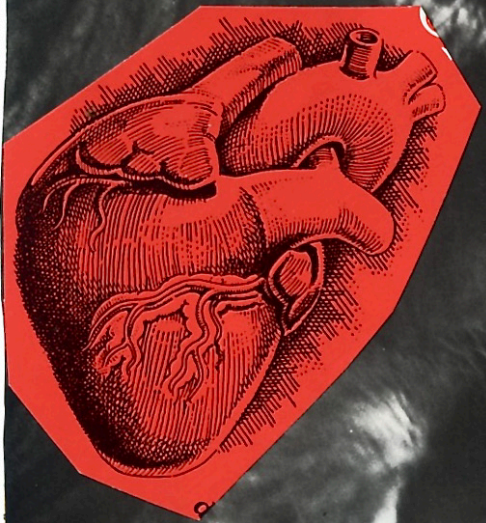
A Court of Mist and Fury by Sarah J Maas (18+) is another fantasy romance from the A Court of Thorns and Roses series. The series is highly polarizing and a topic of heated debate in many booktube/booktok/book twitter communities. In all honesty, the writing is lackluster at best. But, where it lacks in writing it makes up for in complex and likeable characters. I absolutely love the found family in this novel and it immediately became a comfort book. It is character driven so plot people beware as nothing happens in this book besides pining. It's completely worth suffering through the mess that is the first book in the series to get to the actual good stuff.

Know My Name by Chanel Miller (TW Sexual Assault) is a memoir in which Miller recounts her experiences navigating life after her assault on Stanford's campus. Miller was the victim in the highly publicized Brock Turner case and the book provides an inside look at the legal proceedings and how Miller was treated by the public during the two year legal process. Miller discusses her experience with trauma and anxiety intimately and allows the reader to be truly placed in her shoes. An especially interesting aspect of the novel is her discussion on character assassination on the witness stand and how the defense tried to break down every little part of her to prove that she was somehow responsible for the assault. While the book is completely different from the others on this list I feel it is extremely important to recommend. The news story was so heavily publicized from Brock Turner's perspective and how much the ruling would ruin his life when Miller was the one that was dealing with far worse. Miller also covers the systemic things that allowed this to occur. As someone who lives in the county where these court proceedings took place, I was especially affected by this book and I could not recommend it highly enough.

Send me book recs!
@mols_88



I HATE THE FACT THAT EVERYTIME I OPEN MY MOUTH, I HAVE TO PREPARE EXTRA TO DEFEND WHAT I SAY. MEN GET TO SAY WHATEVER THEY WANT. THEY DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN THEMSELVES. IT'S ALWAYS "NOW WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?" OR "PROVE IT." FOR ME. IT'S ALL PLAIN AND SIMPLE FOR MEN. I DESPISE THAT.



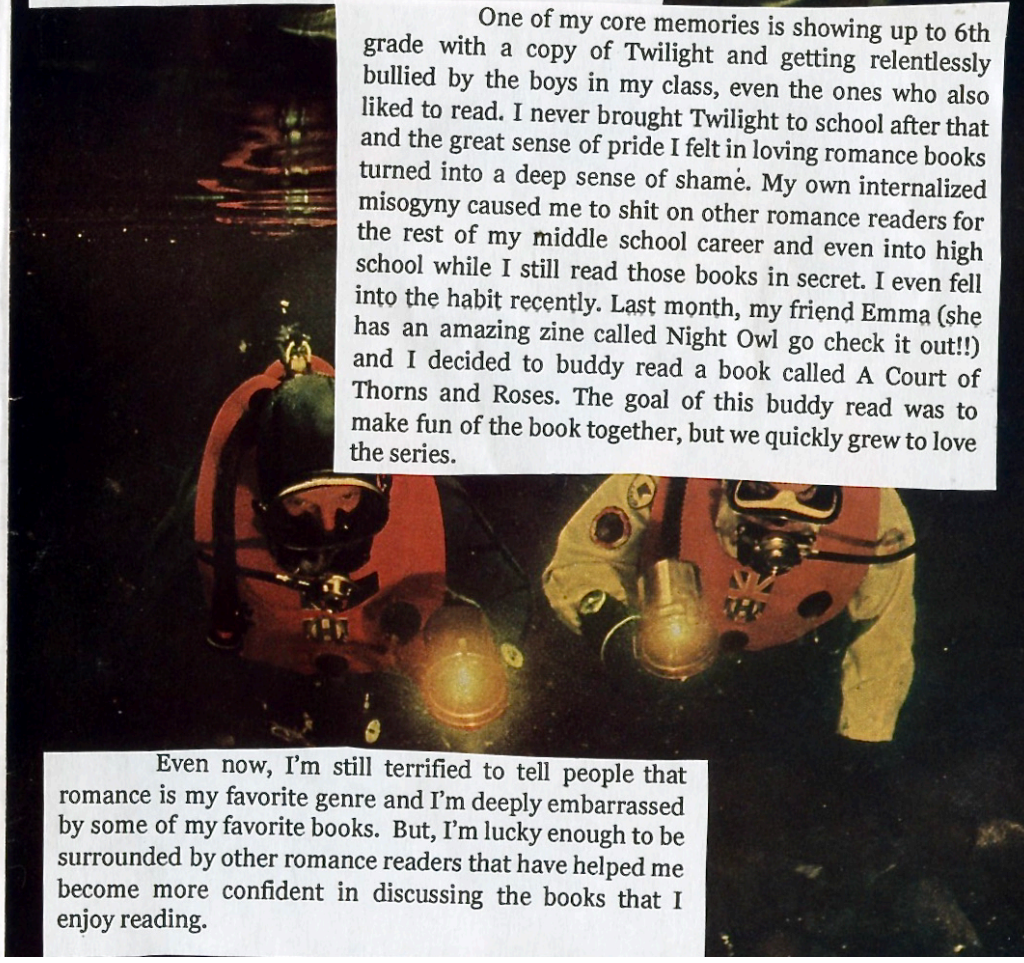
Do you care enough to help?

grow along the ground or other surface, as a vine. **A To have a tingling sensation.** [**< OE** *creþpan*] **creep** *n.* **1. A slow, gradual movement.** **2. A creeping movement.** **3. A creeping movement.** **4. A creeping movement.** **5. A creeping movement.** **6. A creeping movement.** **7. A creeping movement.** **8. A creeping movement.** **9. A creeping movement.** **10. A creeping movement.** **11. A creeping movement.** **12. A creeping movement.** **13. A creeping movement.** **14. A creeping movement.** **15. A creeping movement.** **16. A creeping movement.** **17. A creeping movement.** **18. A creeping movement.** **19. A creeping movement.** **20. A creeping movement.** **21. A creeping movement.** **22. A creeping movement.** **23. A creeping movement.** **24. A creeping movement.** **25. A creeping movement.** **26. A creeping movement.** **27. A creeping movement.** **28. A creeping movement.** **29. A creeping movement.** **30. A creeping movement.** **31. A creeping movement.** **32. A creeping movement.** **33. A creeping movement.** **34. A creeping movement.** **35. A creeping movement.** **36. A creeping movement.** **37. A creeping movement.** **38. A creeping movement.** **39. A creeping movement.** **40. A creeping movement.** **41. A creeping movement.** **42. A creeping movement.** **43. A creeping movement.** **44. A creeping movement.** **45. A creeping movement.** **46. A creeping movement.** **47. A creeping movement.** **48. A creeping movement.** **49. A creeping movement.** **50. A creeping movement.** **51. A creeping movement.** **52. A creeping movement.** **53. A creeping movement.** **54. A creeping movement.** **55. A creeping movement.** **56. A creeping movement.** **57. A creeping movement.** **58. A creeping movement.** **59. A creeping movement.** **60. A creeping movement.** **61. A creeping movement.** **62. A creeping movement.** **63. A creeping movement.** **64. A creeping movement.** **65. A creeping movement.** **66. A creeping movement.** **67. A creeping movement.** **68. A creeping movement.** **69. A creeping movement.** **70. A creeping movement.** **71. A creeping movement.** **72. A creeping movement.** **73. A creeping movement.** **74. A creeping movement.** **75. A creeping movement.** **76. A creeping movement.** **77. A creeping movement.** **78. A creeping movement.** **79. A creeping movement.** **80. A creeping movement.** **81. A creeping movement.** **82. A creeping movement.** **83. A creeping movement.** **84. A creeping movement.** **85. A creeping movement.** **86. A creeping movement.** **87. A creeping movement.** **88. A creeping movement.** **89. A creeping movement.** **90. A creeping movement.** **91. A creeping movement.** **92. A creeping movement.** **93. A creeping movement.** **94. A creeping movement.** **95. A creeping movement.** **96. A creeping movement.** **97. A creeping movement.** **98. A creeping movement.** **99. A creeping movement.** **100. A creeping movement.**

Romance is hands down the most popular genre of literature. But, it has never reached the level of critical acclaim that other books receive. Romance is looked down upon by academics and deemed not worthy of studying but it's understandable because a few authors like Jane Austen slip through the cracks and are given the status of a classic author. But, just why is romance given the short end of the stick? The answer is simple, the primary readership of the romance genre is women. Anything women or teen girls enjoy is immediately looked down upon in popular culture. Romance is viewed as "trashy" due to its high volume and cheesy covers. The popular perception of romance has been pigeon-holed into that of erotica you find in that one aisle in Safeway with long haired, muscular men on the cover leaning into kiss a beautiful woman clad in a tightly fitting gown. Fifty Shades of Grey was treated as the butt of the joke in many literary circles as it was deemed something only horny middle-aged housewives read. I have my own opinions about the series and what it portrays but that's for a later date.

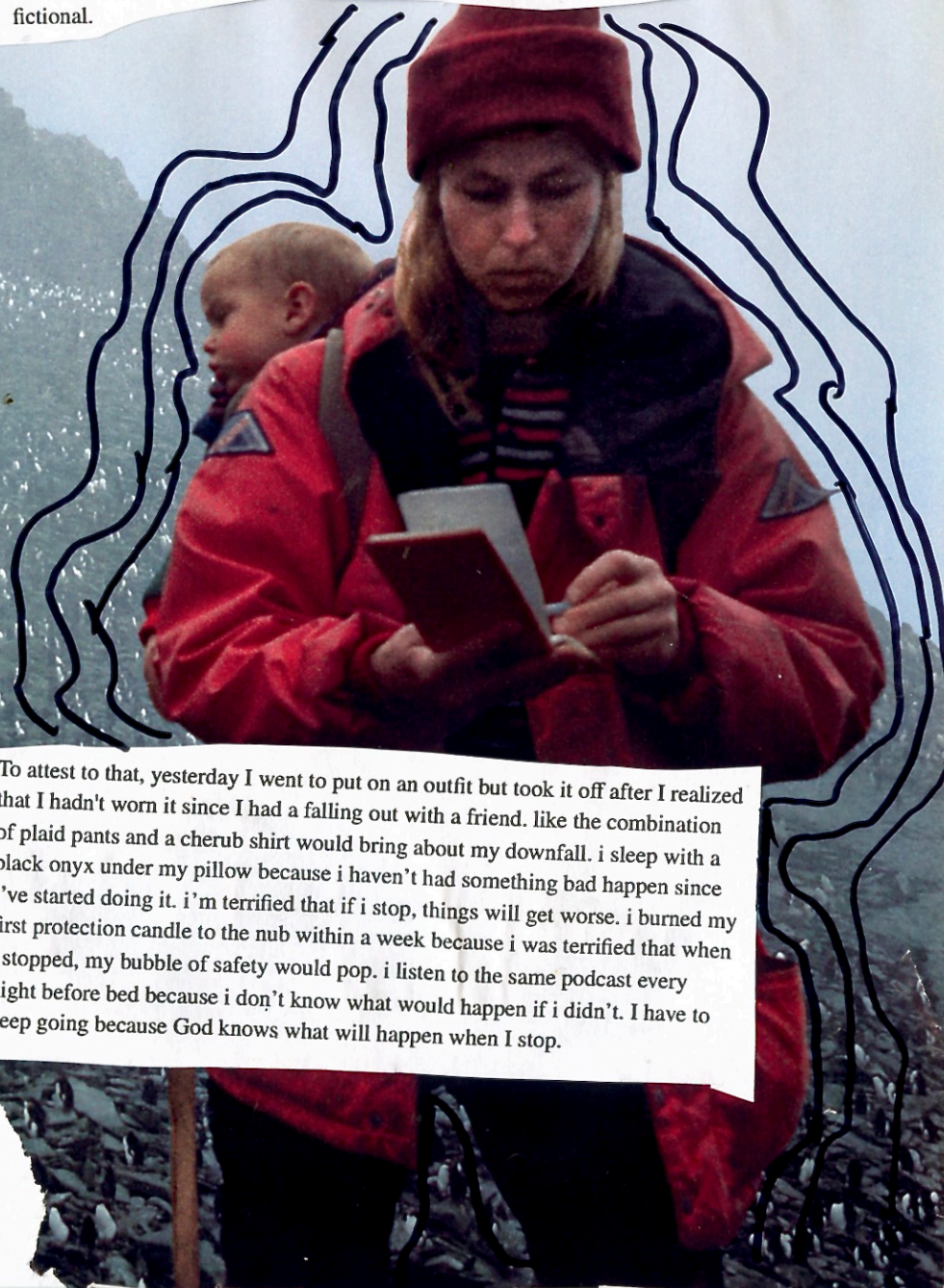
One of my core memories is showing up to 6th grade with a copy of Twilight and getting relentlessly bullied by the boys in my class, even the ones who also liked to read. I never brought Twilight to school after that and the great sense of pride I felt in loving romance books turned into a deep sense of shame. My own internalized misogyny caused me to shit on other romance readers for the rest of my middle school career and even into high school while I still read those books in secret. I even fell into the habit recently. Last month, my friend Emma (she has an amazing zine called Night Owl go check it out!!) and I decided to buddy read a book called A Court of Thorns and Roses. The goal of this buddy read was to make fun of the book together, but we quickly grew to love the series.

Even now, I'm still terrified to tell people that romance is my favorite genre and I'm deeply embarrassed by some of my favorite books. But, I'm lucky enough to be surrounded by other romance readers that have helped me become more confident in discussing the books that I enjoy reading.



Every time life feels easy I dread the inevitable rough patch.

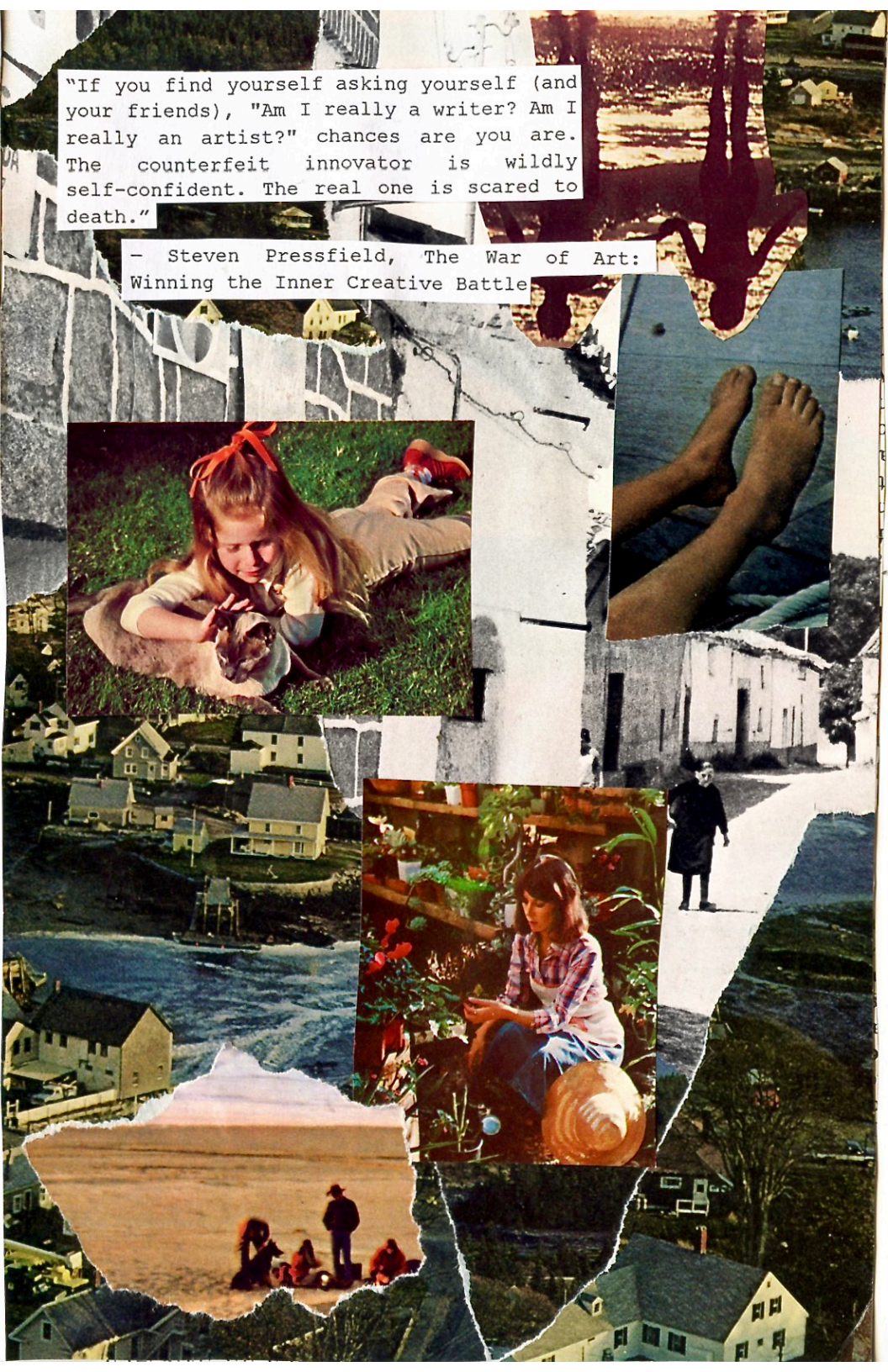
It feels like I'm going through a movie montage and the music is going to fade into the background and I'm left with the inciting action of a conflict. The "I dare you to kiss the prettiest girl in the room" moment if you will. That these fleeting moments of happiness has to end in something shocking. Even when I watch movies, the montages make me tense because I know what's happening afterward. Like I can never enjoy these moments of bliss, even if they're fictional.

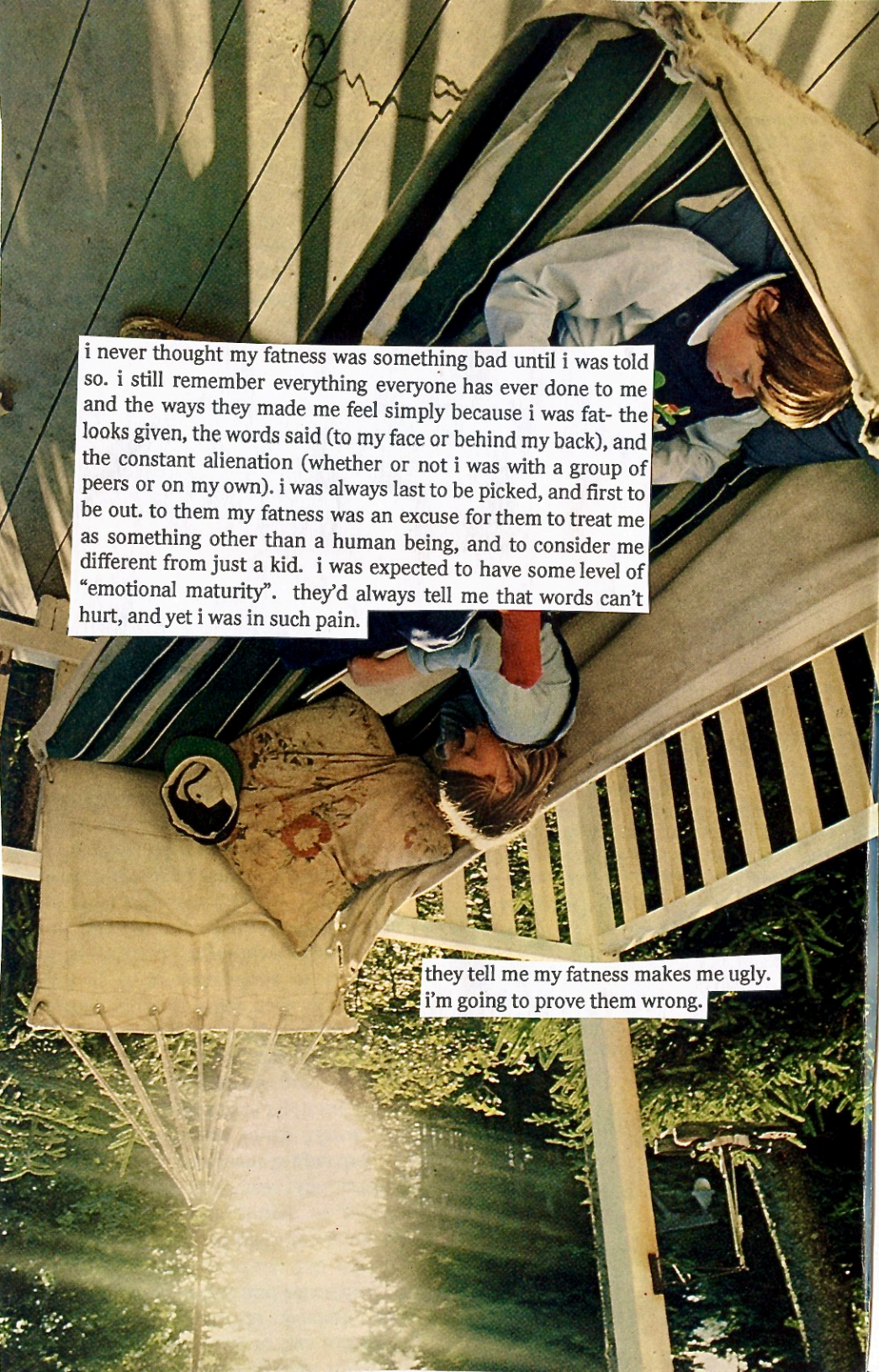


To attest to that, yesterday I went to put on an outfit but took it off after I realized that I hadn't worn it since I had a falling out with a friend. like the combination of plaid pants and a cherub shirt would bring about my downfall. i sleep with a black onyx under my pillow because i haven't had something bad happen since i've started doing it. i'm terrified that if i stop, things will get worse. i burned my first protection candle to the nub within a week because i was terrified that when i stopped, my bubble of safety would pop. i listen to the same podcast every night before bed because i don't know what would happen if i didn't. I have to keep going because God knows what will happen when I stop.

"If you find yourself asking yourself (and your friends), "Am I really a writer? Am I really an artist?" chances are you are. The counterfeit innovator is wildly self-confident. The real one is scared to death."

- Steven Pressfield, The War of Art: Winning the Inner Creative Battle





i never thought my fatness was something bad until i was told so. i still remember everything everyone has ever done to me and the ways they made me feel simply because i was fat- the looks given, the words said (to my face or behind my back), and the constant alienation (whether or not i was with a group of peers or on my own). i was always last to be picked, and first to be out. to them my fatness was an excuse for them to treat me as something other than a human being, and to consider me different from just a kid. i was expected to have some level of "emotional maturity". they'd always tell me that words can't hurt, and yet i was in such pain.

they tell me my fatness makes me ugly. i'm going to prove them wrong.



white people can be so white

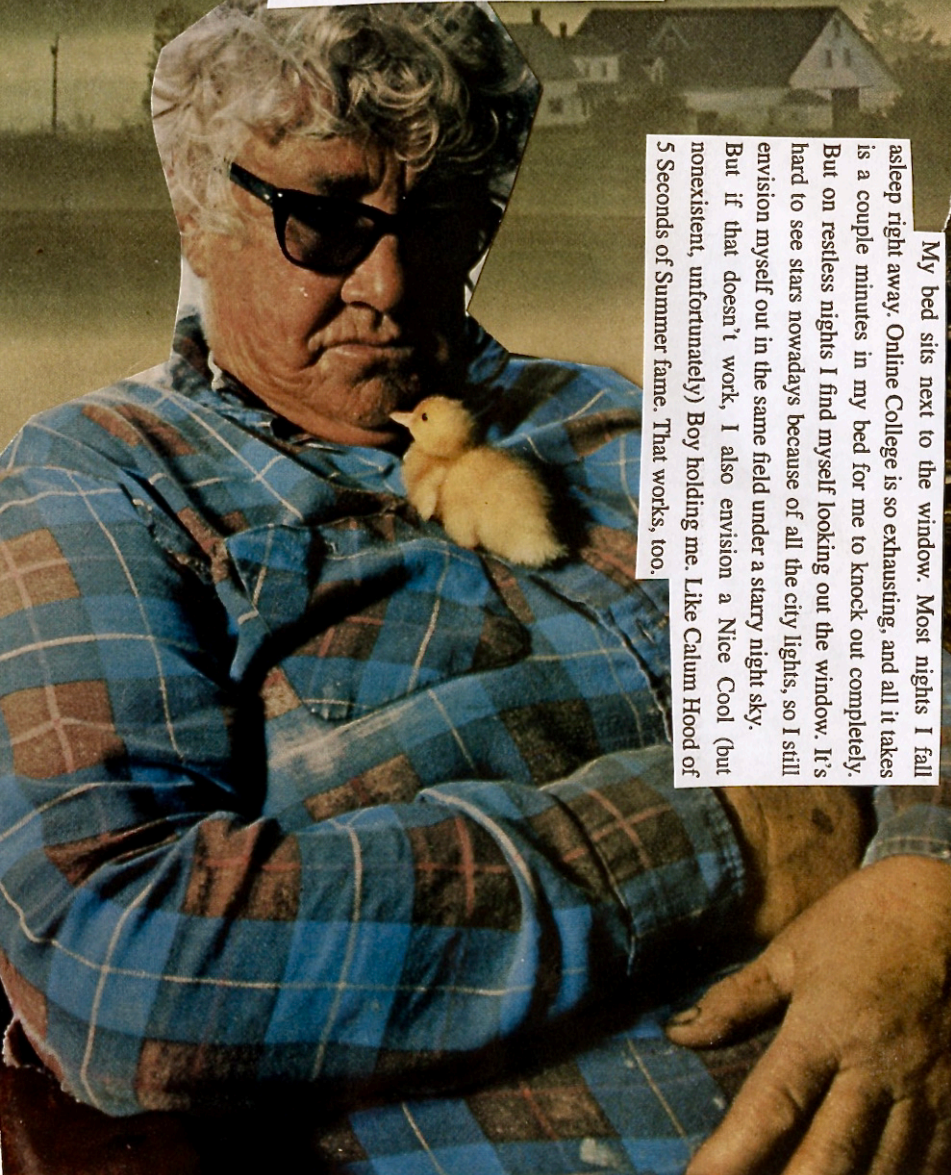
that they forget that the u.s. has no official language. so i am always pissed when i see white people tell ~~me~~ me that i need to speak english when i'm having conversations with my mom in our native languages.

that they forget that they also Do Not Belong Here and that they were once "immigrants"*, too.

*colonizers, mostly

that they forget that race comes before disability, mental illness, and sexual orientation. just because you're gay, differently-abled, and/or struggle with mental illnesses, does not mean you cannot be racist.

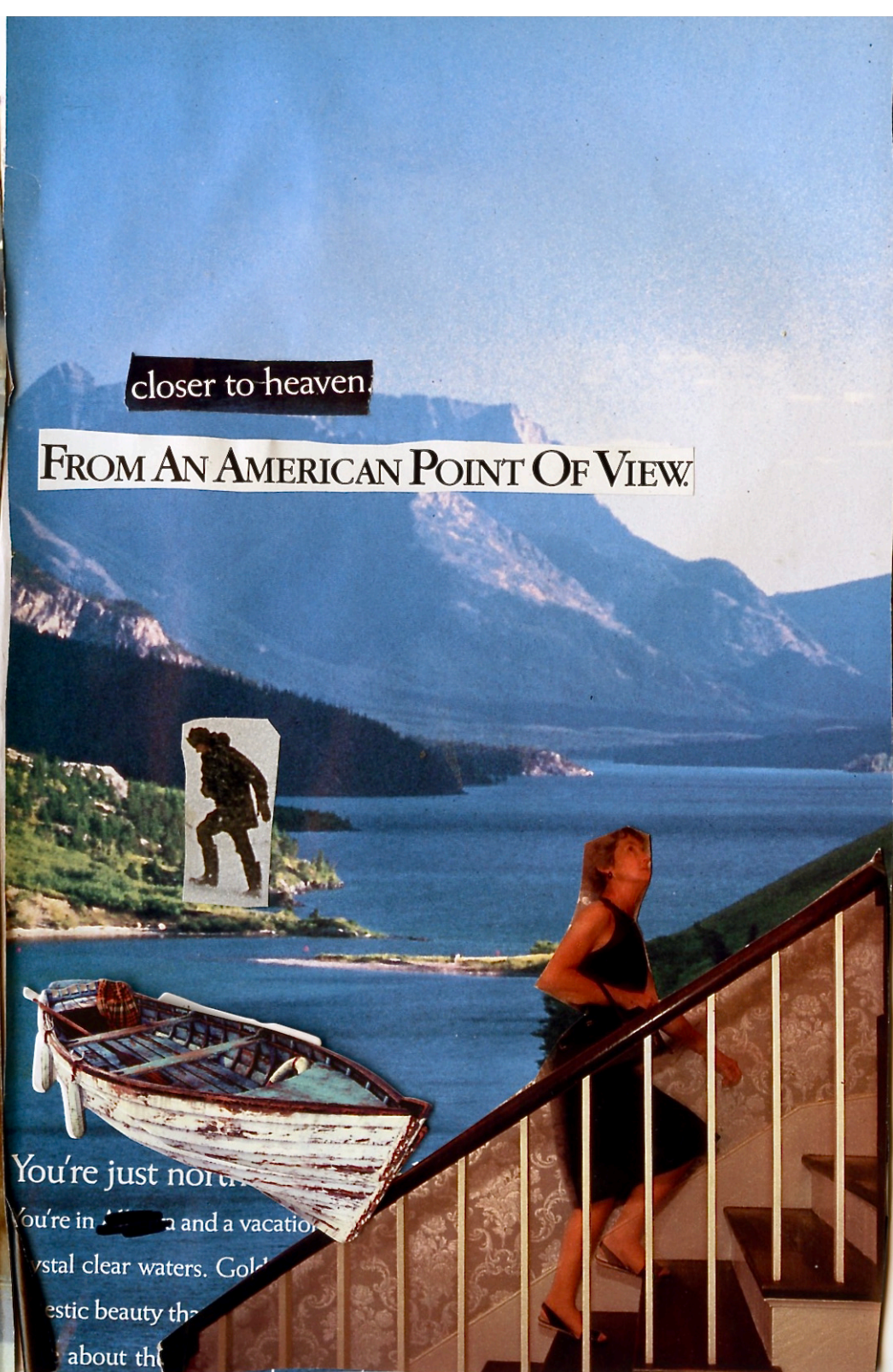
When I was a kid, I used to have a big fear of the dark. Going to sleep would be tricky for me; I always insisted on sleeping with the lights on- not with a lamp or a night-light, but with the lights on. As I got older my mom got tired of my bullshit, and she put those glow in the dark stars on my ceiling for me. Every night I stared at those stars, and when it stopped glowing, I started imagining myself laying in an open field staring at real stars in the sky. It wasn't safe for little girls like me to be out dark on my own, so one of my dreams was to be able to stare at the stars for as long as I could. One of my most thought-of scenarios was catching a shooting star.



My bed sits next to the window. Most nights I fall asleep right away. Online College is so exhausting, and all it takes is a couple minutes in my bed for me to knock out completely. But on restless nights I find myself looking out the window. It's hard to see stars nowadays because of all the city lights, so I still envision myself out in the same field under a starry night sky. But if that doesn't work, I also envision a Nice Cool (but nonexistent, unfortunately) Boy holding me. Like Calum Hood of 5 Seconds of Summer fame. That works, too.

closer to heaven.

FROM AN AMERICAN POINT OF VIEW.



You're just north of
You're in the mountains and a vacation
crystal clear waters. Gold
esthetic beauty that
about the

their sadness
grows like weeds



Upon my thighs
and knees

Mother of Earth by The Gun Club



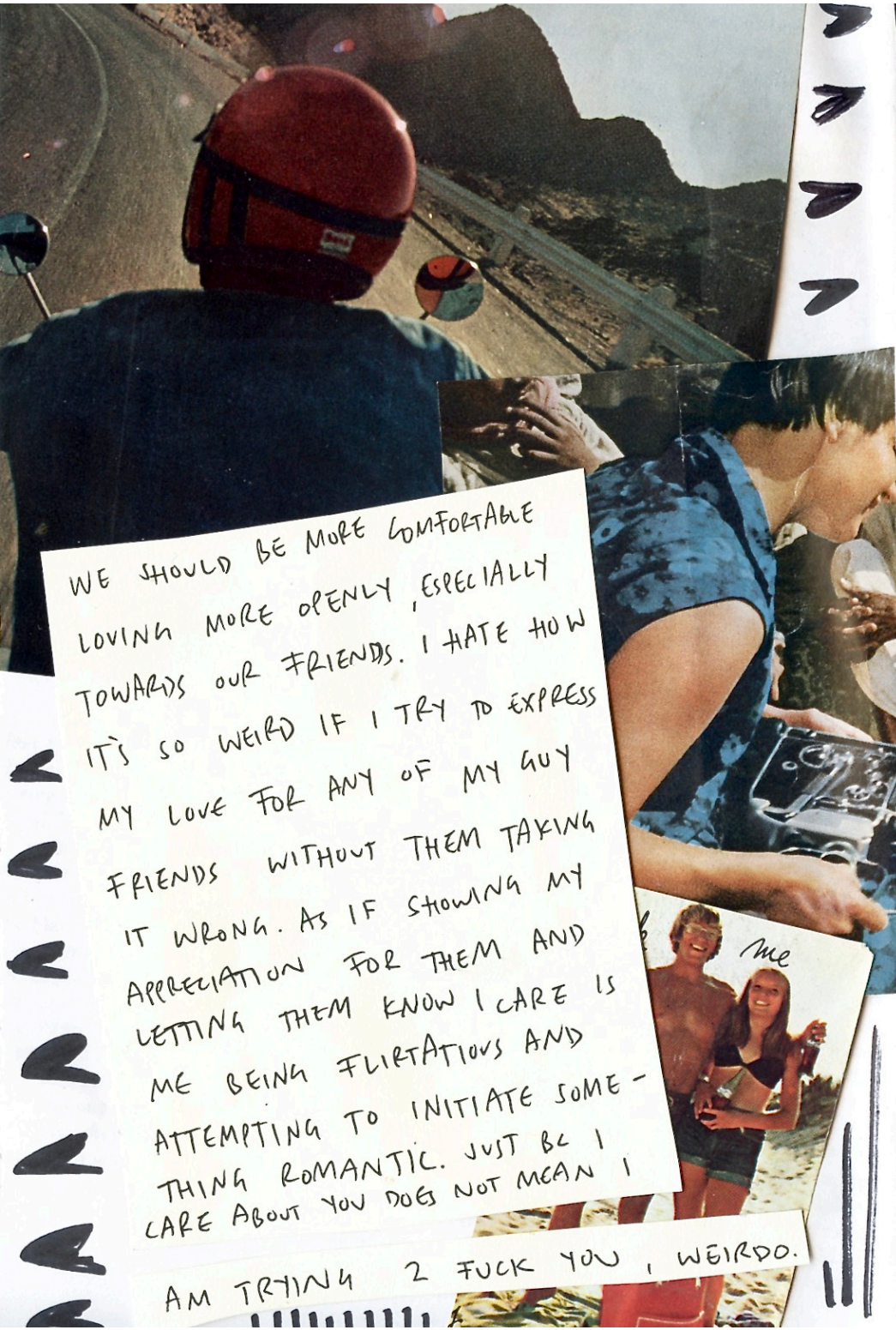
W H A T S
U R R S

f A I L I N G
A S I L I N G



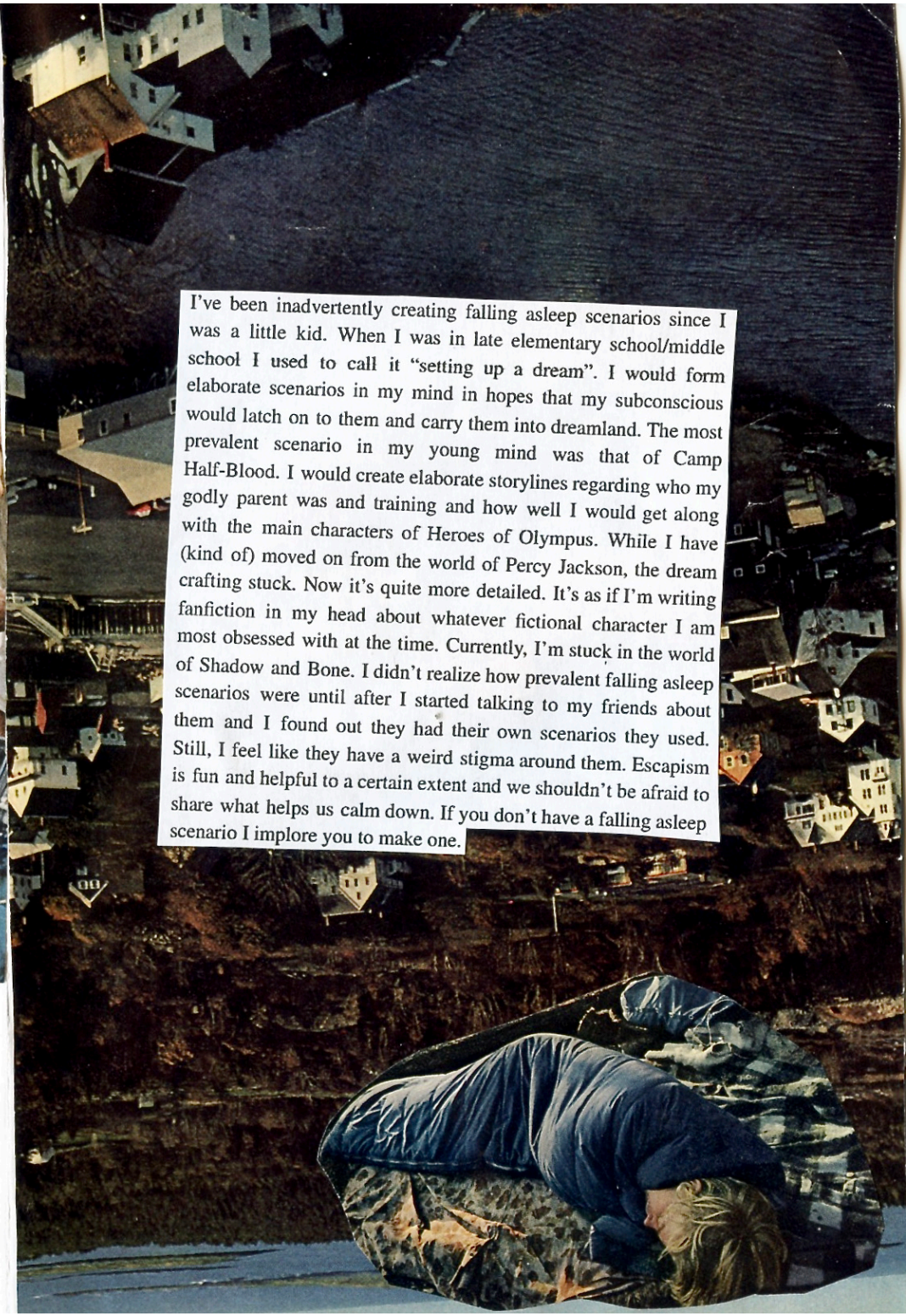
? ?
L E P

S C E N A R I O



WE SHOULD BE MORE COMFORTABLE
 LOVING MORE OPENLY, ESPECIALLY
 TOWARDS OUR FRIENDS. I HATE HOW
 IT'S SO WEIRD IF I TRY TO EXPRESS
 MY LOVE FOR ANY OF MY GUY
 FRIENDS WITHOUT THEM TAKING
 IT WRONG. AS IF SHOWING MY
 APPRECIATION FOR THEM AND
 LETTING THEM KNOW I CARE IS
 ME BEING FLIRTATIOUS AND
 ATTEMPTING TO INITIATE SOME-
 THING ROMANTIC. JUST BE I
 CARE ABOUT YOU DOES NOT MEAN I

AM TRYING 2 FUCK YOU, WEIRDO.



I've been inadvertently creating falling asleep scenarios since I was a little kid. When I was in late elementary school/middle school I used to call it "setting up a dream". I would form elaborate scenarios in my mind in hopes that my subconscious would latch on to them and carry them into dreamland. The most prevalent scenario in my young mind was that of Camp Half-Blood. I would create elaborate storylines regarding who my godly parent was and training and how well I would get along with the main characters of Heroes of Olympus. While I have (kind of) moved on from the world of Percy Jackson, the dream crafting stuck. Now it's quite more detailed. It's as if I'm writing fanfiction in my head about whatever fictional character I am most obsessed with at the time. Currently, I'm stuck in the world of Shadow and Bone. I didn't realize how prevalent falling asleep scenarios were until after I started talking to my friends about them and I found out they had their own scenarios they used. Still, I feel like they have a weird stigma around them. Escapism is fun and helpful to a certain extent and we shouldn't be afraid to share what helps us calm down. If you don't have a falling asleep scenario I implore you to make one.

Take your choice -

